

THE
MISSISKOU STANDARD

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POETRY.

From the Saturday Courier.

SUMMER SONG OF THE CITY.

Oh, the woods are green and beautiful
And the flowers are fragrant now,
And the music of the bird is heard
From the cool embowering bough;
And the breeze will fan the fevered cheek,
And the murmuring water's flow
Will lull the soul to calm repose;—
To the hill and vale I go!

There's a charm not found in cities,
In the forest's silent shade—
And the song of the summer warblers
Sounds sweet in the glorious glade:
And the glimpses of high Heaven,
Which we gaze on from below,
Through the breeze stirred branches opening,
Give the soul to joy—I go!

And there the pale moon shineth;
Her light on every stream,
In mild beams gently falleth,—
There let me, slumbering, dream;
The heavens be bright above me—
The earth be fair below—
With one true heart to love me;
I am weary—let me go.

S. J. L.

POOL, THE BANDIT.

(Concluded.)

CHAPTER IV.

The Gathering—The March—The Defeat—The Dungeon.

It was a chill and hazy evening in November. The clouds lay scattered over the horizon in dark and broken masses, suffering here and there a single star to gleam faintly through. The moon was rapidly declining in the western horizon, and looked wan and cold, as it travelled from cloud to cloud. The tall and leafless trees, that circled the Peak of Derby, moaned in the night wind, that sighed through their branches. The torrent, that rolled from the side of the mountain, rushed violently along its narrow channel, and the hoarse roar of its confined waves, gave additional wildness to the place. The spot was near to the entrance of Pool's Hole.

In a few moments, the banditti might have been seen emerging, one by one, from the mountain—which here rose abruptly nearly one hundred feet, and throwing its dark shade over the surrounding woods, added a more grim and savage sublimity to the scene.

Against the foot of an old tree, & near the mouth of the cave, sat the old woman—the inmate of the same. She was bent over, with her elbows on her knees, & her hand supporting her chin.

'We are off now, Dame,' said Pool—'and many a gay dress will we bring you from the castle yonder.'

She turned her dark and bleary eyes upon the speaker, and not changing her posture or moving a limb, she burst out into a shrill, demoniacal laugh, that rung wildly and fearfully above the roar of the elements.

'You are digging your ain grave, John Pool!' shrieked the half-sane woman. 'Ye are wearing your ain winding sheet! The gaily dresses, that your merry-men wear before the rising of the sun, shall be clothed and fouled with their ain blood; and their tall forms shall lie low on the plain—the food for the ugly raven, and the cold, crawling worm. Your ain home here shall become the abode of the deadly serpent and the foul bat. And I—ha! ha! ha! I shall keep a merry wake here, when I hear of your fall. I had a dream last night, and in it I heard the drum and the bugle play the dead march—and I saw a coffin, which was your ain, borne upon the shoulders of strange men—and I saw the laced serfs of the castle pile the turf above your ain grave.'

'Poor fool!' shouted the robber, and turning to his men, bade them march.

The setting moon, as it threw its shimmering light upon the company, showed that they were armed to the teeth, & bent upon some lawless and hazardous enterprise. Bending their steps along the narrow path, that led from their rendezvous, they soon gained the common road, that passed through the plain below the castle. On one side it was skirted by a grove of

dark fir and pine trees, in the shade of which the robbers kept to avoid any stragglers, who might be passing over the plain. Their numbers were augmented to fifty. Every man in the vicinity, who acknowledged Pool's sway, having been summoned to unite in the prosecution of this important enterprise—the taking and destroying of Sir John Temple's castle.

'We shall have a short job of it, Robert,' said Pool, to a short thickset man, that acted as his lieutenant, of whom we have already made honorable mention. 'The old fox is doubtless asleep in his hole, and will only be woken from his slumbers by the smell of gun-powder, when our men flash their pistols under his nose.'

'I hope so, though I don't like the say of Jane to-night—that we should measure our lengths upon the green sod before morning.'

'Pooh! man—don't get down in the mouth by listening to the cooing of that old beldame. We have a fine night for our enterprise. Old Oliver has skulked behind the hills, and the stars hardly get a chance to peak through the clouds.'

'Where is black John, Captain? I have not seen him for the whole night.'

'He asked leave of absence from this prank. I presume he has a lady love among the lassies of the valley, that he stands pledged to meet beneath the trusty tree.'

'I hope it's no worse.'

'What do you mean?'

'Why, to tell you the truth, I fear his blowing. He has been as sulky as a whipped hound, ever since you struck him in the cave, when he refused to obey orders.'

'He dares not violate his oath.'

'He is a coward, you well know, and a coward will be guilty of any act, however base and dishonorable. I fear foul play.'

The conversation here ceased, and the leaders falling back upon their men pursued their march in moody silence; and for the next half hour the deep stillness of the night was only broken by the heavy tramp of the men, and the faint clinking of their arms. Turning round a thick clump of trees, the large castle of Sir John Temple stood before them.

It was a massive stone building, of an octagonal form, and stood upon a little eminence. It was surrounded at a short distance, by a broad deep moat, fed by a neighbouring brook. The top of the walls were crowded with lofty turrets, which in more ancient times, and when the art of war was in a rude state, furnished a shelter to the bowmen, from which to assail with security the besiegers. They now answered from their commanding height, as watch towers, from which the inmates could learn the approach of an enemy. The hand of improving change had, within the last century, cut embrasures and loop holes in the wall nearer the ground, from the former of which looked out several iron swivels, and through the latter of which, in case of an attack, the besiegers could keep up a fire of musketry.

The drawbridge, which crossed the moat, to the surprise of Pool, was dropped down—though the heavy port-cullis, which secured the main entrance to the building, was down and apparently barred. Not a sound was heard from the building, that gave token that it was even inhabited. Not a light gleamed from one of the narrow windows, which 'few and far between,' pierced the upper part of the walls.

The robbers advanced towards the building in a single file, and passing around it to guard against any ambuscade from without, they warily and stealthily crossed the drawbridge, bearing with them the heavy crows, that they had brought to force the gates. They had scarcely gained the level strip of land between the walls & the moat, when the heavy drawbridge, as if by magic, was raised instantly and swung over in towards the castle. The robbers stood aghast. There was no mode of retreat except by swimming the moat, which was deep and rapid, and guarded on the borders by tall, sharp piles, driven deep into the earth. Ere they could decide upon any plan for escape or attack, the embrasures and loop holes were opened, and a murderous fire poured out upon them. In a few moments, almost every member of the party lay weltering in his blood.

The firing suddenly ceased—the port-cullis was raised, and a band of sturdy retainers, with Sir John at their head, rushed out and surrounded the few bandits, that were still alive. Resistance was in vain, and Pool with his few men that remained unscathed, delivered up their arms. They were conducted into the guard-room in the interior of the building, heavily ironed, and then thrown in separate dungeons beneath the walls.

'Here is a fine issue to my schemes,' said Pool, aloud, as he seated himself on a stool, that graced one corner of his dun-

geon. My bravest and truest men are killed—the rest are prisoners...and myself in a few hours perhaps, will be hung up like a dog, for the sport of my old enemies.'

'An agreeable prospect that, John Pool,' said a voice apparently opposite him. 'If such is to be your fate, you had better be preparing for the change of worlds, you must so soon make.'

Pool started to his feet, and gazed round the room as minutely as the dim light of the breaking day would permit, but could perceive no one. He then passed his hand round the walls, as if to clutch his hidden visitor. 'You cannot see or touch me, friend, so be content with hearing. Do you wish to escape from this place, or are you so tired of life, as to be willing to take your stand upon the scaffold at noon?'

'Do you take me for a fool?'

'Not quite one I think—though you did not show your wisdom in crossing the drawbridge. Hark! do you not hear the ringing of the Smith's hammer? They are raising a gibbet in the court, high enough to hang Haman on.'

'For my own especial use, I presume?'

'Certainly. They intend to make a scare-crow of you, to frighten off all robbers, cut-throats and thieves from this region.'

'Humph! I feel flattered by the use they intend making of me.'

'Have you a ring on your finger, given you by the lady Anne Temple?'

'Yes.'

'Hold your hand, that bears it, up against the window. Aye—I see it. A word more to you and I must quit. Lay the ring on the outside of your window-grate and fear nothing. Farewell.'

Pool did as he was directed. The sun rose, and the noise of the hammer and saw and the voices of the workmen, rang constantly on his ear.

CHAPTER V.

The Execution—The Birth-day Request—The Denouement.

In the centre of the castle was a spacious, open court, which gave light to the interior of the building. In the middle of this was erected the gibbet, around which, in a circle, stood the armed retainers of Sir John. At a short distance from the soldiers, and on an elevated seat, sat the baron.

The castle bell tolled loudly, and the muffled drum rolled heavily, as the prisoners, two and two, were marched to the foot of the scaffold. The attending priest was ready to pray and shrive, but they doggedly refused all spiritual consolation.

By the direction of the baron, the common robbers were to be hung first, and Pool was to suffer alone and last, to give more prominence to his punishment. The six companions of Pool were soon launched into eternity, & the hangman approached his more important victim.

'Quite an honor, sir,' said he while arranging the noose, 'quite an honor, I consider it, I assure you.—My poor father who died (God rest his soul) two years ago last Michaelmas, would have gone down to his grave with a stouter heart, had he known that I was to be the executioner of the great robber of the Peak. I shall be proud, upon my word, sir, to tell to my children—aye! and to my grand children—that I was selected to put the hempen collar about the neck of the celebrated John Pool. Raise your chin a little, sir, so that I can get the knot, where it will certainly break your neck. I have a skill about these matters, I assure you, sir; and you may deem yourself fortunate in being placed in my hands. You'll not struggle three minutes...aye! three minutes, by a watch. Fine clothes you have on. Part of my perquisites, you know. I'll wear them in remembrance of you, sir, on all holy-days...I swear to you I will.'

As Pool ascended the steps of the scaffold, the boding fear and the darkened hope for a moment shook his nerves, and still the pulsations of his heart; but the promise of the daughter of the proud noble crowded again upon his memory, buoying him up, even at this moment of chilling & crushing uncertainty. By the time he had reached the platform, he had regained his wonted composure. As he turned away the thick and matted hair from his brow, his hard features exhibited no traces of mental anxiety. His bright, black eye was undimmed, and his lips wore a haughty and iron smile. If he relied much upon the promise of the maiden, he relied more, for support, in this dark hour, upon his own stern, self-relying, self-sustaining spirit, which in the various vicissitudes he had passed through in his chequered life, had enabled him to 'look danger and death in the face.'

As the executioner ascended the scaffold to perform the last duties of his office, a movement was seen in the throng below,

which arrested the attention of all. The peasant crowd moved back, and the lady Anne—the only child of the baron—preceded by her attendants, approached his seat. She was clothed in her richest robes, and her silken hair, which flowed in golden ringlets down her snow white neck, were bound with a wreath of various flowers. Drawing near her father, she knelt at his feet.

'What brings you here, Anne?' he asked, 'this is no scene for you to witness.'

'You know it is my birth-day, father, and yesterday, you told me, that whatever boon I craved to-day, that you had the power of bestowing, should be mine.'

'I did.'

'I come to name that boon—the life of the man, who now stands on yonder scaffold.'

'Away! child—you know not what you ask.'

'Do you love me, father? Do you regard your plighted word? Do you wish success to the cause of Charles, our king? You know, that the rebels, led on by Fairfax, Ireton, and Cromwell, are already assembled in great force, and are making head against the cavaliers. If you wish well to the cause you have espoused, save this man's life.'

The deep blue eyes of the daughter, as she fixed them on Sir John, had a spell & a power in them which the eloquence of words could not attain.

'The request is granted,' said the baron, though I have much misgiving as to the propriety of the same or the prudence of my granting it. Ho! warder, lead the prisoner hither.'

As Pool approached, the lady, turning to him, said, 'I have saved your life brave man, and shall feel requited for my efforts in your behalf if you will embrace the royal cause.'

'I care not, fair lady, under which banner I enlist if I but side with you. My services...my life—are at your disposal.'

'Know then, that the Scots and parliamentarian army are united, and are besieging York; while prince Rupert, the leader of King Charles's army, being joined by the Marquis of Newcastle, is marching to raise the siege. My father is a royalist, but he is too old to bear the fatigues of a campaign—will you lead his troops?'

Pool instantly accepted the trust. He was eminently fitted both by nature and education for the pomp and toil of war. He was aware of his ability to lead—he felt strong in his well-earned reputation for personal bravery—and he rejoiced at such an opportunity to distinguish himself on the battle-field. He was sufficiently acquainted with human nature, to know too, that his former fame would make him a popular leader with the soldiers.

Stepping forward, the lady Anne addressed the troops, and as she spoke, her tall and exquisitely formed person seemed to gather height and size.

Soldiers! behold the man I have selected as your leader. You know his reputation for contempt of danger. Many of you have been eye-witnesses of his skill, his coolness and his unquestioned intrepidity in the field. He possesses the talent to command. He is bound to our service by ties, that he will never break. He is attached to the royal cause. If you are true to him, in the darkest time of trial and of danger, he will be true to you. Will you accept him as your leader?'

The soldiers answered by a deafening shout...and the name of Pool rung along the line, as they signified their pleasure at her choice.

Weeks after, when Rupert, as commander of the royal troops, determined to raise the siege of York, by attacking the army of the rebels on Morston Moor, Pool, at the head of the retainers of Sir John Temple, was placed 'in the front of the battle.' True to himself, and true to the cause he had espoused, he exhibited his usual reckless bravery; and when his men faltered before the repeated charges of Cromwell's fierce and disciplined troops, his single sword often turned the tide, and his tall plume

Waved like a torch, above the battle-storm.

The soldier's guide, when princely crests had sunk,

And banners were struck down.

Though repeatedly wounded, he stood at the head of his men to the last, and fell like Lochiel, 'with his back to the field and his feet to the foe,' surrounded by heaps of the rebel troops, swept down by his own sword.

G. K.

Norwich, Conn.

AN EXAMPLE.—One of the passengers on board the Swallow, yesterday morning, on leaving his berth forgot that he was proprietor of a very costly gold watch, and accordingly marched off with his family, leaving it under the pillow. But a short time elapsed however, before he discovered

his mistake, and immediately retraced his steps, in hope to recover it. He dashed down the cabin stairs, and turned the contents of the berth upon the floor, but no watch was to be found. One of the waiters had secured it, and on returning it to the owner received twenty dollars for his trouble.

EMMET AND HIS INTENDED BRIDE.

Every one must recollect the tragic story of young Emmet the Irish Patriot, it was too touching to be soon forgotten. During the trouble in Ireland, he was tried, condemned, and executed on a charge of treason. His fate made a deep impression on public sympathy.

But there was one heart, whose anguish it would be impossible to describe. In happier days and fairer fortunes, he had won the affections of a beautiful and interesting girl, the daughter of a late celebrated Irish barrister. She loved him with the disinterested fervor of a woman's first and early love. When every worldly maxim arrayed itself against him...when blasted in fortune, and disgrace and danger darkened around his name, she loved him more ardently for his sufferings. Since his fate could awaken sympathy even of his foes, what must have been the agony of her whose soul was occupied by his image? Let those tell, who have had the portals of the tomb suddenly closed between them and the being they loved most on earth; who have sat at its threshold, as one shut out in a cold and lonely world, whence all that was lovely and loving had departed.

To reader her widowed situation more desolate, she had incurred her father's displeasure by her unfortunate attachment and was an exile from her paternal roof. But could the sympathy and kind offices of friends have reached a spirit so shocked and driven in by horror, she would have experienced no want of consolation, for the Irish are people of quick and generous sensibilities. The most delicate and cherishing attentions were paid her by families of wealth and distinction. She was led into society, and they tried all kinds of occupation and amusements to dissipate her grief, and wean her from the tragical story of love...but all was in vain! There are some strokes of calamity that scathe and scorch the soul, that penetrate to the vital seat of happiness and blast it, never again to blossom. She never objected to frequent the haunts of pleasure; but she was as much alone there as in the depths of solitude. She walked about in a sad reverie, apparently unconscious of the world around her. She carried with her an inward woe, that mocked all the blandishments of friendship, and 'heeded not the song of the charmer, charm he ever so wisely.'

The person, says the eloquent author of the Sketch Book, who told the story, had seen her at a masquerade. After strolling through the splendid rooms and giddy crowd, with an air of utter abstraction, she sat down on the steps of an orchestra, and looking about for some time with a vacant stare, that showed her insensibility to the gayish scene, she began with the capriciousness of a sickly heart, to warble a little plaintive air. She had an exquisite voice; but on this occasion it was so simple, so touching, it breathed forth such a soul of wretchedness, that she drew a crowd mute and silent around her, and melted every one into tears.

The story of one so true and tender, could not but excite great interest in a country remarkable for enthusiasm. It completely won the heart of a brave officer who paid his addresses to her, and thought one so true to the dead could not but prove affectionate to the living. She declined his attentions, for her thoughts were irrevocably engrossed by the memory of her former lover. He solicited not her tenderness but her esteem. He was assisted by her conviction of this word, and the sense of her own destitute and dependant situation, for she was existing on the kindness of friends. In a word, he at length succeeded in gaining her hand, though with the solemn assurance that her heart was unalterably another's.

He took her with him to Sicily, hoping that a change of scene might wear out the remembrance of early woes. She was an amiable, and exemplary wife, and made an effort to be a happy one; but nothing could cure the silent melancholy that had entered into her very soul. She wasted away in a slow but a hopeless decline, at last sunk into the grave a victim of a broken heart.

It was on this lady that Moore composed the following lines:

'She's, far from the land where the young hero sleeps,
And lovers around her are singing:
But slowly she turns from their gaze and weeps,
For her heart in his grave is lying.'

Poverty is in want of much, but avarice every thing...Syrrus.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

Legislative Council.

FRIDAY, August 18, 1837.

The following Members of the House were present, and took the oath prescribed by the Statute of His Majesty King George the Third:—

The Honorable the Chief Justice Speaker.

The Honorable Messrs. Ryland, Cuthbert, Debartzch, Bell, Stewart, Viger, Mahiot, Joliette, De Rochblave, Harwood, Cuvillier, and Quirouet.

After His Excellency the Governor-in-Chief had retired, a Bill for the Improvement of the River St. Lawrence, was read a first time *pro forma*.

The Speaker then reported His Excellency's Speech from the Throne, and an humble Address was ordered to be presented to His Excellency, in answer thereto.

A Special Committee of five Members was then appointed, by ballot to prepare the Address—when the following Members were chosen to form the Committee:—

The Honorable M. M. Cuthbert, Debartzch, Stewart, Joliette and De-Rochblave.

A committee of Privileges was named, and the other Committees usually appointed at the opening of a session, and a Committee was appointed to take into consideration and report on the best means of effectually promoting Elementary Education in the Country Parishes of the Province, with power to send for Persons, Papers, and Records, and to report by Bill or otherwise.

Ordered, That the Committee be... The Honorable Messrs. Cuthbert, Debartzch, Viger, De Rochblave and Harwood.

The Speaker signified to the House the death of the Hon. W. B. Felton since the last session.

And read letters of excuse from the Hon. Messrs. Hale and Coffin, who are prevented by ill health from attending in their places.

House of Assembly.

FRIDAY, August 18, 1837.

The SPEAKER took the Chair, on the return of the House from the Legislative Council Chamber, three quarters past three, P. M.

Certificates of the return of new Members were laid on the table, and most of these Members introduced.

DISTRICT OF ST. FRANCIS.

Mr. Gury rose and remarked that it was the usual Parliamentary practice to introduce a Bill previous to the contents of the speech from the Throne, on opening the session being communicated to the House. Such being the received practice, he wished to conform to it, and would, in consequence, move for leave to bring in a Bill. The Bill which he wished to introduce related to the expiring Act erecting the District of St. Francis, which it was desirable should be continued. In offering this motion he begged leave to say that it was not from a desire of assumption on his part or to interfere with plans of Hon. Members that he thus came forward at so early a period of the Session with a motion for leave to introduce a Bill. The peculiar circumstances under which the House is at present placed might, perhaps give room for remark that the course he was then pursuing was rather extraordinary; but he represented a County forming a large portion of, and indeed almost the whole, District of St. Francis, and as such he felt it to be his imperative duty to bring forward this matter without delay. By the expiring of the present law the inhabitants of the District to which he had alluded would find themselves deprived of their system of administration of justice. He trusted, therefore, that the House would not allow the Act to expire, but permit him to introduce a Bill providing for the continuance of that Act. By so doing, the House would afford great satisfaction to a large number of the Queen's lieges, whom he had the honour to represent.

Mr. Gury's motion was then submitted.

Mr. Morin said a few words that were nearly inaudible in the gallery. We understood him to say that he considered Mr. Gury's motion to be premature, especially as the subject matter thereof was not of a description on which entire unanimity prevailed. The subject would come in due course, no doubt, when that part of the speech of His Excellency relating to the District of St. Francis was taken into consideration.

Mr. Gury said that the evident meaning of this was that the measure which he (Mr. G.) had proposed was to lie over until some other measures—more favorable to the views of some Hon. Members were disposed of. When a whole district is on the eve of suffering from the want of an administration of justice, he (Mr. G.) humbly conceived that it was of the most vital importance that immediate steps should be taken to avert such a calamity. He had thought that the Hon. Mem. for Bellechase, with the liberality for which the Hon. Mem. was so well known, would have afforded that portion of the country which he (Mr. G.) represents, a proof that the House wished to do justice. But not so; the Hon. Member came forward with a motion in amendment by which the consideration of the expediency of continuing the administration of justice in the district alluded to, would be postponed until a certain portion of the speech from the Throne was taken into

consideration. He (Mr. G.) had no objection to the motion being deferred a day or two; in fact, to some definite period, but he must protest against its being postponed until a period, for which he knew—not being so much in the secret of the ulterior proceedings of the House—might never arrive at all. He could not but think that the amendment offered by the Hon. Member evinced a wish to get rid of this measure as he could not conceive why, because there happened to be a paragraph in His Excellency's speech relating to the same subject, it should be put off for an indefinite period. Mr. Gury then replied to some of the observations of Mr. Morin which had been made inaudible to us.

Mr. Morin said, that the Hon. Member was in error in supposing that he (Mr. M.) was the least way opposed to the motion or wanted to get rid of it. On the contrary he had already said that it was his wish that it should be taken into consideration; but he did not conceive that the present was a fitting time for discussing on minor matters. The most vital question was the state of the Province, and to that all others ought to yield precedence. He should therefore oppose the introduction of any measure on which there was likely to be a difference of opinion until the state of the Province had been taken into consideration.

Mr. Kimber said a few words in concurrence with the observations made by the last speaker, and also alluded to the fact of a difference of opinion existing with regard to the measure proposed by Mr. Gury.

The House then divided when it appeared

For the amendment	61
Against it	15
Majority	45

(For names, see routine business.)

Mr. Leslie obtained leave to bring in a bill to provide for the removal of the troops from places at which elections are held, during the continuance of such elections.

STATE OF THE PROVINCE.

Mr. Morin moved that the House do now resolve itself into a committee of the whole on the State of the Province.

Mr. Gury would wish to ask the Hon. Member whether he intended following this motion up with any further proceedings at the moment? If so, he (Mr. G.) thought it rather extraordinary.

Mr. Morin said, that when the House was in committee, he merely meant to move that the Chairman do leave the chair, report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

Mr. Stuart considered it unparliamentary to offer such a motion without previous notice. Some hon. members might entertain an opinion that the state of the Province required no consideration on the part of the House at the present moment, and ought consequently to be enabled to prepare themselves for an expression of their opinions on the subject. For his (Mr. S's) part, he was ready at any time to enter upon the consideration of the state of the Province.

After a few more words had fallen from Messrs. Morin and Stuart, the motion was carried *nem. con.*

A few matters of routine having been disposed of, the House went into committee on the state of the province—Mr. Charles Taschereau in the chair.

On motion of Mr. Morin, the committee immediately rose, and obtained leave to sit again to-morrow, [this day.]

The House then, at five o'clock, adjourned until the following day, at three, P. M.

ROUTINE BUSINESS.

Friday, August 18, 1837.

Mr. Gury moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue certain acts to the Judiciary of the District of St. Francis; and on motion of Mr. Morin, the consideration of Mr. Gury's motion was postponed till that part of his Excellency's Speech which relates to the District of St. Francis shall have been taken into consideration... Yeas, 61; Nays 15.

Yeas... Messrs. Amiot, Bardy, Barnard, Beaudouin, Berthelot, Bertrand, Besserer, Blanchard, Blanchet, Boissonnault, Boutillier, Careau, Cazeau, Cote, Courteau, Deblois, Desautiers, DeTonancour, De Witt, J. Dorion, P. A. Dorion, chs. Drolet, Dubord, Duvernay, Fortin, Fraser, Girouard, Huot, Jobin, Kimber, Knight, Lacoste, Lafontaine, Lajoie, Lafrancois, Leslie, Leterneau, Marquis, Meillier, Methot, Morin, Mousseau, Nelson, Noel, O'Callaghan, Perrault, Ramond, Rochbrune, dit Laroque, Rodier, Roy, Scott, Simon, Tache, A. C. Taschereau, J. A. Taschereau, Tetu, Toomy, Trudel, Viger.

Nays... Messrs. Baker, Bowan, Clapham, Colby, DeBlery, Gury, Larue, M'Cracken, Menot, Moore, Munn, Power, Stuart, Wells and Woods.

Mr. Leslie introduced a bill for better ensuring the freedom of Elections by a removal of the Troops from the places in which such Elections are held.

On Motion of Mr. Morin, the House resolved to take into consideration the state of the Province.

The clerk laid before the House, Tenders for Printing.

The House went into committee on the state of the province; Mr. A. C. Taschereau, chairman, to sit again tomorrow.

Saturday, August 19, 1837.

On motion of Mr. Morin, all petitions of a private nature were, as last session, ordered to remain on the table until other-

wise ordered by the House. House went into committee on the state of the province, and on his Excellency's Speech... Papineau on his legs, inveighing most bitterly against the Executive... *Postscript to Mercury—40 minutes past four.*

In addition to the Members present at the opening of the session, the following have since arrived, viz:—

The hon. Robert Jones of the Legislative Council.

Messrs. J. T. Drolet, Hebert, Proulx, Blackburn, and Cardinal, of the Assembly.

Mons. Pontois, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary from the King of the French to the United States, and M. De Saligny, Secretary of Legation, were present, we understand, during the whole of the proceedings of the County of Laprairie Meeting. Having, from previous report, been led to suppose that the Canadians were reduced to a state of *abrutissement*, they were agreeably undeceived by the general intelligence and superiority of condition exhibited by the freeholders who assisted at the meeting, as well as by the order, regularity, and apparent easy circumstances of the farmers along the road. We are happy to learn that these representatives of the nation from which the majority of this province derives their origin, appear to take a lively interest in the political and social condition of a people of their own blood, established in Canada, and they will carry with them to the United States, & be able to communicate to France, a most favorable impression of their character, and for the cause for which we are all struggling.

It is useless to disguise the fact in regard to the sympathy which is now created abroad by the cause of Lower Canada. The cause of freedom is the common cause of mankind, and must excite sympathy whenever the natural feelings of man are directed to the oppression of his fellow-beings, it matters not whether they reside in Poland, in Greece, in Ireland, or in Canada... *Vindicator.*

The above has been pompously paraded by the *Vindicator* and the *Minerve*, and referred to as a proof that the Canadians are a suffering people, and command the sympathy of intelligent foreigners. For our part, we do not consider it at all extraordinary that Mr. Pontois should be agreeably surprised at witnessing the 'general intelligence and superiority of condition exhibited by the freeholders who assisted at the meeting,' considering that the destructive papers in this colony have so often asserted that the Canadians were in a state of absolute slavery, and oppressed by the British Government. The *Populaire*, which has a more intimate knowledge of clique intrigue and clique tactics than we can boast of, gives a different version of Mr. Pontois's opinions regarding the 'oppressed people.' It seems that he, along with Mr. De Saligny, like other foreigners, visited this colony from motives of curiosity, bringing letters of introduction to Lord Gosford, Mr. Quiblier the Superior of the Seminary, and other gentlemen in Quebec and Montreal, by whom they were received in a hospitable manner. While here, they boarded at Cady & Doolittle's Hotel, and happened to meet Mr. T. S. Brown, who introduced himself to their notice as an American, although he happens to have been born in the province of New Brunswick, an honour for which he cannot be sufficiently thankful. Etiquette having been laid aside by the distinguished strangers, Mr. Brown was very communicative and offered to introduce them to his master, Papineau, who afterwards invited them to an evening party he was giving to a Miss Lemoine of Quebec, at which, also, were present the following distinguished individuals:—Mrs. Papineau, Mrs. Come, Cherrier, & Mrs. Delagrave; Misses Parent, Labrie, and Lemoine; Messrs. D. B. Viger, Come, S. Cherrier, Ignace Robitaille, Delagrave, Ravans, T. S. Brown, Lemoine Cashier of the People's Bank, Tetu, a notary, and Drs. O'Callaghan and Chenier.

The soiree was on the 8th instant, and lasted from about 9 o'clock in the evening till one in the morning. Whisky was the only liquor which graced the festive board of the Speaker, and of such bad quality, that it required all the politeness of even native Frenchmen to be brought into requisition when tasting it. A few ices relieved the monotony of the republican entertainment. Of course, such a good opportunity was taken advantage of to interest Mr. Pontois in the schemes of Mr. Papineau, but all to no purpose. Diplomats are necessarily cautious in communicating sentiments; but caution seems to have been laid aside in the present instance, as rebellion was plainly the theme of Mr. Papineau, and as plainly discouraged by Mr. Pontois, who expressed his surprise at the nature of the dissensions which exist between the Legislative and Executive branches of the Government; remarked how happy and contented the people appeared to be; spoke in high terms of the freedom which was enjoyed in this province, and of the advantage which would accrue to the *habitans* from an amelioration of the civil law; said that of all the countries he had ever seen, not even excepting the United States, Lower Canada was the least taxed, and contributed least to the support of Government, and informed Mr. Papineau that the sympathy of strangers was reserved for a people labouring under open tyranny and galling despotism, neither of which existed in this co-

lony; he besought him to induce the representatives of the people to second the benevolent views of the British Government; to discontinue the unequal struggle, as he never could dream of offering physical resistance against so powerful a nation as England, which was not to be insulted with impunity, and pointed out the imprudence of irritating the mother country, which would feel justified in resorting to such rigorous measures as the occasion might require to punish the disloyal.

In giving Mr. Papineau such good advice, the French Minister was acting in a friendly manner towards him, altho' there is no doubt but that he might as well have attempted to turn the course of the St. Lawrence, as to convince the headstrong Speaker of the House of Assembly, that he was acting in an imprudent manner... *Montreal Herald.*

London, 6th July, 1837.

The public attention, and particularly that of the fashionable world, is completely absorbed by the approaching funeral of our late revered King. The most active preparations are making for that solemn ceremony, which introduces Kings' as well as other men to that 'bourne from whence no traveller ever yet returned.'

In the political circles of this country, great attention is turned towards the future acts of the Queen, nor can this be wondered at. It is true, she is amiable and accomplished, yet, it must not be forgotten, that from her youth, she is likely to be very subject to the influence of political intrigues; at present the politics of her Government are whiggish, but at this period that does not go for much. The Ladies of her Household, have been selected from Whig families, and most of the officers of the household of the late King have been retained. Indeed, until the elections are concluded, and the state of party feeling is fully ascertained, it will be difficult to predict what will be the exact line of policy, although a strong feeling exists, that the Conservatives will eventually prevail in the Cabinet. Canvassing has already actively commenced in most parts of the country, and throughout England they have increased on the Conservative interest. Joe Hume's seat for Middlesex is taken, as two Conservatives oppose him and Mr. Byng. Hume is looking towards Dublin, as the refuge for the destitute. Roebuck will lose his seat for Bath, being strongly opposed by two Conservatives.

The proceedings in Parliament are not of very great moment. On Friday last, the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward his long expected budget, which has greatly disappointed the country, as the Revenue had fallen off, and he could only show a surplus of 484,000 pounds. Of course, we are to have no further reduction in our taxes this year. The Civil List for Canada, was passed, after some opposition on the part of Hume, and patriot Roebuck, who, if we may judge by his speech to the electors of Bath yesterday, is very bilious upon his success.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE—No. 37.

In the choice of a friend, let it never be forgotten that the qualities which determine your choice may be the very same which determine the choice of another respecting you. Your friend will naturally expect you, as you expect him, to increase his happiness, and you, on the other hand yours.

Now what are the ingredients or qualities most likely to engender, cherish and secure the continuance of this union? Taking common sense, and experience for our guides, we cannot, I think, be far wrong, if we lay it down as among the most essential points, that truth, justice, honor, fidelity and benevolence, all mixed and mellowed with gentleness, kindness, modesty, prudence, disinterestedness, fair open candour, and goodness must prevail.

The love of truth must prevail on both sides, governing speech in all matters, whether in relating facts, and conversations, of what nature soever they may happen to be, without variations, colourings, additions or omissions that will affect the simple matter of fact. Without this ingredient, doubts will arise in the mind, and as 'dead flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to send forth a stinking savour,' so doubting the veracity of your friend, respecting his account of such matters as you are unacquainted with till you hear him, destroys friendship.

The love of justice must also prevail, not merely when to be unjust would bring disgrace; but it must prevail and be an abiding, unyielding, uncompromising principle of disinterested justice between man and man, between yourself and another, which is the most difficult, and between right and wrong, without regard to men's opinions, but to what is lawful and right in the sight of God, and in accordance with the dictates of an enlightened conscience. A tendency to injustice, when once observed is, like foul breath falling on a mirror, fatal to esteem; and friendship that does not command the reflection of esteem from the mind of the observer suffers a loss not easily repaired.

Honor is also no less necessary than justice. Justice has respect to all such actions as are prescribed by either law or usage. But since laws cannot be made to extend to every thing expressly by name, a sense of honour and propriety comes in to supply the deficiency. I do not speak of that spurious thing, mis-called honour, which, after being guilty of heinous crimes, will, instead of making acknowledgement and reparation, shoot the injured person through the heart, if he complains; but of that noble, ingenuous feeling,

governed by truth and justice, mingled with benevolence and goodness, that repudiates the very thought, of either stooping to mean actions, or to join with vicious company, in the pursuit of evil designs.

And what can all do without fidelity? The inter-communion of friends is a sacred deposit among themselves. To one another reciprocally they unbosom their joys and sorrow; their pleasures and griefs; their hopes and their fears; their success and disappointments. Occasionally they ask, and give, advice, admonition, instruction and warning. At times they solicit, and, in turn, give consolation and encouragement. And in the time of need, the one hastens to the relief of the other. In the time of health and prosperity friends may increase and multiply. Sickness and adversity may prove their metal; or, like the wind, separate the chaff from the wheat; the bad from the good. No stranger has any right to intermeddle with the inter communion of friends. Their mutual deposits remain hid from all, unless one of themselves prove unable sacredly to keep the reposed confidence of his friend. In the event of either proving recreant, whether from weakness or design, it being the same thing in effect, friendship is gone, because confidence is, to friendship, as aliment is to the body, indispensable. Benevolence, and kindness, and all the virtues that are so constituted as to subsist on one side may remain in life and full exercise; but friendship is mutual, and cannot subsist alone, without deriving its life-blood from two parties. When either source of life fails, friendship ceases, and the remains of what was in alliance with it, you may call friendliness, or kindness or benevolence, all may exist on one side, or even on both sides, without necessarily forming an union, but friendship has taken her flight over the mountain tops, and will not be prevailed upon to come back, to a house that has no guard on its door. These virtues lie at the foundation of all virtuous friendship, but they do not, however, embrace all the requisites to that union; as it is evident from experience, that any two persons may be possessed of them, to a certain degree, and still not be friends, though I am far from meaning that they must be enemies, because some others equally necessary in their place, may be lacking.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, AUGUST 29, 1837.

The House of Assembly has, in a reckless contempt of all honour and necessary business, resolved itself into a committee of the whole, to take into consideration the state of the province. If they were honestly to look to themselves, they would soon discover the causes of all the trouble, but with the spirit in which they proceed, their entering upon the business at present is tantamount to an absolute, unceremonious refusal of doing any part of the duty which they owe the country. There can be no alternative left but an immediate prorogation, followed by a dissolution. If this be not done, they will, as heretofore, prologue themselves as soon as they shall have concocted and passed their own nefarious resolutions, and drawn their contingencies. We never, for our part, expected any good from this session, and on that account we are not disappointed. It was to us a matter of surprise that it was deemed proper to call such a band of refractory men to Quebec for the despatch of business. What have the leaders of these men been doing since the beginning of May, but going about openly and boldly to stir up sedition? The Governor has charged them, in a proclamation, with the making of public speeches, and the passing of resolutions of a seditious, character, and warned all loyal subjects from attending their meetings. The Speaker has charged the Governor with 'imperiousness,' with stating what was 'false,' and with 'ignorance' of what is, or is not 'recommending a violation of the laws.' Issue is really joined between the Governor in chief, and the Smuggler in chief. The country is anxious to see the result. What now can be, or could have been, expected from such a House of Assembly, after passing the summer boldly acting the part of spoiling rebels, and after presenting themselves in Quebec in the garb of a horde of barbarians? The Government has borne with their waywardness so long as to make them giddy. It has left no means untried calculated to bring them to reason; but fair and mild means can have no effect on a horde so degenerate as they are. The power of legislation given them by the generosity of England, must be resumed by the Imperial Parliament until they shall have learned to deserve the boon. Who would have thought that the fomenters of rebellion and revolution, in every hole and corner of the land—the ungallant as well as rude assailants of the Queen, on account of her youth, would, in the face of the world, after their thousand & one revolutionary speeches, have taken the oath of allegiance?

We have had the good fortune to obtain, for this day's paper, the answer which the

DRINKING SONG.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

MUSIC BY HENRY RUSSELL.

Drink, friends, drink deep—the noon is nigh,
Drink and forget your care—
The sultry summer suns are high—
Drink, and your strength repair;
The deer that from the hunter flies,
The warrior, red with slaughter,
The camel, 'neath the burning skies,
Quaff deep the crystal water!

Our father, Sun, the example gives,
Our mother, Earth, also;
He, jocund, drinks above the clouds,
She, blushing, drinks below.
Pledge high, pledge long, the friends you love,
To absent wife and daughter,
Or blooming maid who rules your heart,
Drink deep—but only water!

(N. Y. Mirror.)

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING CHEESE.

(Concluded)

To prepare for the vat or hoop....The curd is to be cut in the same manner as before, and the hoop placed on the rack over the tub: each person engaged then lifts from three to four pounds into a milk pan or other convenient vessel, putting to their respective quantities a large tea spoonful of fine salt, and one-fourth of a tea spoonful of salt petre, as much of the curd is then grasped between both hands as can be conveniently taken, and with a quick firm squeeze, suffering it to pass through between the hands, is again returned to the vessel, continuing the operation until sufficiently done; it should be as fine as grains of wheat and lively to the touch. If overdone, it will become soft and pappy, and detract from the richness of the cheese; if not done enough, it will not press so well. It is put into the hoop, and the remainder treated in the same way. When the hoop becomes full it must be pressed down with the open hands, which should not be shifted until the cheese becomes solid under them, which it will soon do. It will be more convenient that the last prepared be pressed in the same manner in the vessel before putting it in the hoop, it will prevent its falling off. When the whole has been pressed until it has become a solid mass, it is turned out of the hoop on a clean cloth, the hoop is rinsed in sweet whey, and the holes, if shut, opened; the cheese is lifted by the cloth and returned to the hoop, the ends of the cloth lapped neatly over the cheese, the follower put on and conveyed to the press.

The white whey that has collected in the tubs is to be passed through the cullender, and may be fed to the calves, if there are any rearing, instead of milk, or it may be set away to cream for whey butter. It is treated exactly like milk intended for that purpose.

The press ought to have a pressure of at least five or six hundred weight. Transversed pieces of wood, of about half of an inch thick, should be fastened where the hoop is placed, that the whey may have free vent. The cheese is to remain in the press for twelve hours; it is then taken out and pared if necessary, and as much fine salt rubbed on it as will adhere, it is furnished with a clean cloth, reversed in the hoop, and returned to the press. It is treated in the same manner at the end of every twelve hours, until it has been forty eight hours in press, except at the last turning it is put in without a cloth, that it may come out smooth. When a new cheese is to be put in, the oldest must always be placed uppermost. Two presses are necessary for a dairy of twenty cows; there will always be two and frequently three cheeses in each.

Cheese-room.—The most suitable place for the cheese-room is the cellar, if it be dry and airy. It should be impregnable to marauders, such as rats, mice, &c. The floor should be of smooth flat stone, well put together. Two windows are necessary, and it is desirable to have them face to the north and east, as south or west winds, if permitted to blow upon them, are apt to swell the cheeses. The windows should be secured on the outside with wire, and the shutters so constructed, that the current of air may be augmented or diminished at pleasure; revolving slats are very convenient. The shelves may be constructed according to the fancy of the owner, and for a dairy of twenty cows should be capable of containing three hundred cheeses.

Management of cheese in the room.—The cheeses are to be turned every day: the window shutters must be closed, and the room darkened through the day, unless in a rainy or damp time, and opened at night. In hot dry weather, the floor may be sprinkled once a day with cold water. If any of the cheeses incline to swell, they are to be placed on the floor until they resume their natural shape. If mites become troublesome, the cheeses and shelves may be brushed off with a dry brush. A blue mould or coat is most desirable, and is to be encouraged.

I have been more minute in my details of this business, knowing the difficulties that beginners are liable to encounter, and after all I have said, it will be found that experience is necessary to constitute the learner an adept in the art. It now remains that I give a short statement of the proceeds of my own dairy for the last season. The prices, it is true, were high; but owing to a combination of circumstances beyond my control, the quantity fell considerably short of an average of preceding years.

I milked twenty cows, which, owing to the great scarcity of fodder, had been fed for two thirds the preceding winter on straw. Toward spring they were fed with good hay, with about 18 cwt. of oil cake,

which cost me seventeen dollars. I commenced making cheese on the fifteenth day of May, and finished on the twelfth of September. I made 250 cheeses, averaging fifteen pounds each. Before commencing and during the time of making cheese, I made 400 pounds of butter, the Sabbath's milk being always used for that purpose. After quitting the cheese I made 550 pounds of butter. I fed 2,000 pounds of pork, chiefly on the whey, and made 112 pounds of whey butter. I have already stated that the price of cheese was eleven cents per pound; mine was carried to market loose and sustained some damage, in consequence of the boat springing a leak and having to unload her cargo, for which reason one-fourth of a cent per pound was deducted, I must therefore calculate accordingly.

20 calves, averaging \$3 each, . . .	\$60
400 pounds butter at 20c. per lb. . .	80
550 " " 25c. do. . .	154
3750 " cheese, 10 1/2c. do. . .	403
112 " whey butter, at 1 1/2c. . .	14
2000 " pork, at 8 1/2c. . .	170
Add for milk and cream used in family containing 13 persons, say . . .	30
	911

Deduct for first cost of hogs and extra feed . . . 60

The average of butter to each cow is a fraction over 47 pounds, the average of cheese 187 1-2 pounds. The average amounts to each cow, D.42.55.

P. S. As my butter, as well as cheese, stand as fair in market as any other, I may hereafter send you a few remarks on my manner of treatment of that article likewise.

J. SMEALLE.

Princeton, Schenectady co.

POOR OLD ROVER.—Start not, reader, when we tell you that the excellent creature whose eulogy we are about to write, was a dog! Some three or four years since Jack Rover, then four or five years old, was brought here from New York, and presented to Mr. Woodruff. Almost immediately on his landing, however, he left that gentleman, and became attached to the members of the fire company No. 2. After the first demonstration of his desire to become a fireman, or rather a fire-dog, he never deviated or swerved from the course he so caninely chalked out for himself; having once put his paw to the engine, he never turned back. He left the haunts, or rather houses of men, and nothing could induce him to sleep in one, but he usually took up his station at or near the corner of the City Hotel, where he slept by night and perambulated by day. No matter what weather was over head, or what flood was under foot, Rover never left his post upon any pretence until the alarm of fire was given. Then, at the first stroke of the bell, he would bound at full speed toward the engine house, where he usually arrived before any of the other members of the company; we say 'other members,' for if ever any creature earned the title of an honorary member to that company, that creature was Jack Rover! Once at the engine house, he continued barking until the other members had arrived, and the engine was under weigh; when although a horse was attached to it, he would place himself in the full front, bound off in full gallop, lead the way through the windings of the city, and ultimately turn down the very street in which was situated the building on fire; he would then seize the hose in his teeth and endeavor to untwist the same—stay by the engine until it was returned, and lead the way home. And this too, not upon one, but upon every occasion: he never missed a fire—he was always first there—he was always present at a washing, and was never known to absent himself from a company meeting.

Various were the attempts made to poison him in the market, but he always escaped, and at last regularly entered the bar-room at Bishop's about eleven o'clock, and took his daily meal of their well-assorted luncheon; but would not suffer any soul to feed him but a member of No. 2. Early on the morning of Thursday, he was found basely murdered by some beggarly scoundrel, on his old sleeping post near Bishop's. He was buried in the afternoon of the same day with all the honors of an honorary fireman, nearly all the members of the company following him to the grave. 'They could have better spared a better member!' *Requiescat in pace!* poor old Rover!—*Philadel. Mirror.*

DIALOGUE WITH A LIZARD.—In the East India Archipelago, is a species of Lizards which utters a sound very much resembling the word 'tookee.' A late work, Earl's Indian Archipelago, tells the following story.

An American ship, commanded by a Captain Tookee, arrived at Samarang, and the captain being much fatigued, retired to rest early in the evening at the house of his agent. When on the point of falling asleep, he thought he heard some one calling out, 'Tookee.' 'Hallo,' said the captain, 'what is it?' A dead silence. Presently came the voice again, 'Tookee.' 'That's my name,' answered he. 'If you want me come round to the door.' After a short pause, he heard his name pronounced a third time, louder than before. 'Well,' said he, 'these savages are unnatural chaps altogether, to come to a man's window bailing out his name when he wants to go to sleep; however, I'll try if I can't spoil his pipe,' and he forthwith

seized a decanter, and opened the window, but not a soul was seen. He was on the point of closing it, and returning to his bed, when he heard his name called out again, as he thought, in a jeering manner, and the decanter was immediately dashed in the direction from which the voice proceeded.

The host, and two or three of his friends happened to be enjoying their cigars in an adjoining apartment, and they imagined at first that the captain was talking in his sleep; but when they heard him rushing about the room, and stumbling over the furniture, they thought it high time to interfere; upon their entrance they found him boiling with rage, and searching for some other missile to hurl at the offender; and it was some time before they could persuade him that he had been holding a conversation with a lizard about twelve inches long.

DUELLING IN MISSISSIPPI.—The Legislature of Mississippi has passed a law against duelling, which went into operation on the fourth ult., and which is likely in one or other of its provisions or penalties, to operate as a wonderful assuager of chivalric wrath, among the good citizens of that state. The act declares that the parties to an 'affair of honor,' whether it 'comes off' within or without territorial limits of Mississippi, shall never be eligible to office under the State government; imposes a fine of not less than three hundred dollars and not more than one thousand, and an imprisonment of not less than six months; and in case of the death of one of the parties, the survivor is to be held chargeable with the payment of the debts of his antagonist. The estate of the party who falls in the combat is to be exonerated from such debts, until the surviving party be first prosecuted to insolvency. The seconds are made subject to incapacity to hold office, fine and imprisonment. A clause is also introduced in the law, against street broils and recontres.

A WHALE FIGHT.—From the description given of the sanguinary battles which not infrequently occur between Spermin Whales, we should think that no animals fight with such dreadful ferocity. The females always go in droves of about twenty, with one very large male in company. A majority of the males wander over the ocean alone. Whenever a lone whale meets with a drove he forthwith turns upon the male of the group and gives him battle. Our informant says he attacked one of these males while engaged in a fight and succeeded in taking him. Their manner of fighting is bold and destructive. They run backward from each other several rods and then rapidly advance head foremost, their great square heads meeting with a dreadful suddenness. The two monsters being among the largest of their species advanced upon each other with their jaws, which measured sixteen feet in length widely extended exhibiting huge rows of great teeth, and presenting the most ferocious appearance. They cleaved much of the flesh from each other's heads, and left deep marks of their immense teeth in other parts.—In the affray one of them had his jaw slewed round and many of his teeth stove out, while the jaw of the other was broken off so that it hung to the head only by flesh. It is said that these battles are not uncommon...and the conqueror always joins the drove of females and resumes the cruise.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

If I were a preacher, I would say more than many of them do of the use and necessity of religion in this world, even for worldly use. How necessary religion is for a state! If I were an infidel, I would lock the foul secret in my own bosom. Religion purifies the feelings and temper of a man, and lifts him far above ordinary mortals in all his conceptions. William Wirt always appeared more than mortal, though I do believe the world overrate his talents...and for this reason, that they so much love the purity of the man. Religion is every thing to a woman. Nothing is more disgusting than a syllable of disrespect uttered against institutions, which are the stay and the staff of woman.

HAPPINESS.—Exciting pleasures never produce happiness. Every one's experience will prove this. Unfortunately, the votary of pleasure rarely draws a useful lesson from this fact. It does not seem to occur to him, that if the excitement in which he has sought to find pleasure has not yielded to it, but has invariably produced a reaction which sinks him to the lowest depths of misery, perchance a uniform evenness of temper, and a seeking for enjoyment in the calmness of right thoughts may bring that which he so ardently desires. In well regulated affections alone can be found true enjoyment. There must be a calm of thought—an even going temper—and a rationality about our pursuits, or we can never say, life is pleasant. The immortal mind turns away dissatisfied from groveling pursuits, and pines in weariness and pain for nobler joys.

Remarkable incident.—An altercation took place, lately, at Little Rock, Arkansas, between a Dr. McWilliams and a Mr. Pew editor of the Arkansas Gazette, in the presence of many citizens. Dr. McWilliams having had some quarrel with Mr. Pew, charged him of gross and wilful falsehood. In a few moments, Mr. Pew was observed to turn deadly pale—a fearful change came over his countenance—and to the horror and astonishment of the beholders, he fell and died without a struggle.—*N. Y. Adv.*

A fashionable city lady, while in the country a short time since, enquired 'what those animals were, with powder horns growing out of their ears,' as though it were genteel for a woman not to know what a cow was.

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition. No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny. Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Hollis Robinson, Stukely.
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crossett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Phillipsburg.
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.
Abner Potter, Brome,
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
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Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, Lacole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Herbert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Horace Wells, Henryville,
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Daniel D. Salls, Esq. parish of St. Thomas.
E. M. Toft, Burlington, Vt.
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississkoui Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late

A. V. V. Hogle,

of St. Armand West, are requested to present them without delay; and all those indebted, to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

Wm. F. HOGLE, Executor.
St. Armand West,
July 31st, 1837. V3 17—3m.

St. Johns & Troy



STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Mississkoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge (Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Potton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Tuesday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock and arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, and in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Terms, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,
H. BORIGHT, H. MCHANDLER, } Pri-
February, 1837. } tors.

A Card.

MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.

Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial



HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.

JOHN BAKER.
Montreal, May 13, 1837. V3 6tr

New Goods!!

JUST received, a general assortment of New and Fashionable

GOODS

& Staple Articles, which will be sold as low as at any other store in this section of the country. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

LEVI KEMP.
July 18th, 1837. V3—14

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Nails, Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,

Just received and for sale by
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes, &c. &c. &c., for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2—53

2,000 Menots

Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown SALT—also—a heavy Stock of general

Merchandize,

and for sale Wholesale & Retail by
W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2—35

NEW STORE

AND

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story

House,

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to
F. C. GILMOUR & CO.
Granby village, 3d April, 1837. 11tr.

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,
25 do. H. S. do
15 do. Souchang do
10 do. Hyson do.
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Caren-dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Matts Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined
Loaf Sugar,
and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Dec. 6, 1836. V2—355

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity, that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old stand, Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloths and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with; and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

N. B. WANTED, a BOY from 12 to 14 years of age, as an apprentice, for whose good behaviour security will be required.

DANIEL FORD.
Phillipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2 11—17